

Words by

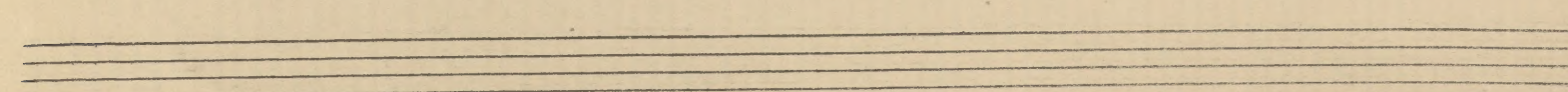
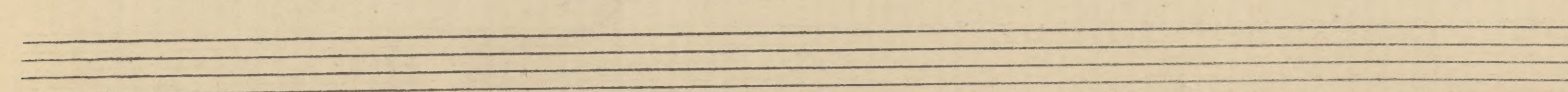
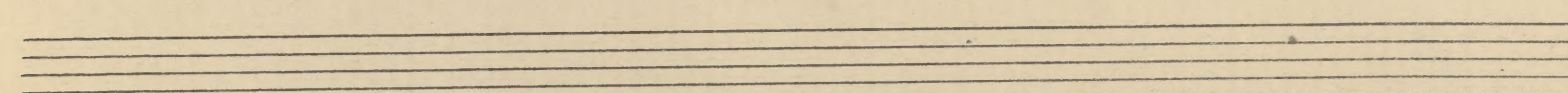
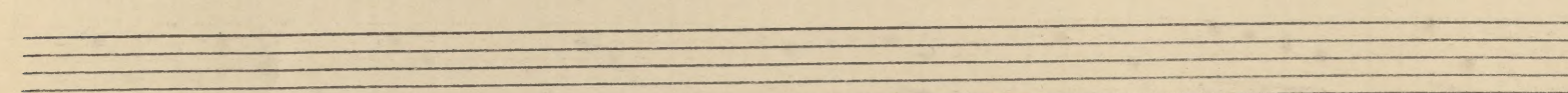
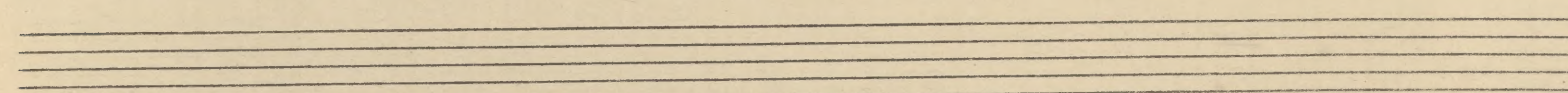
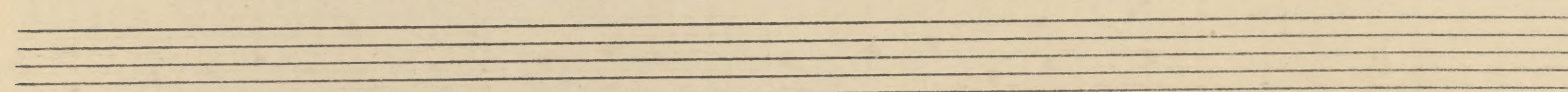
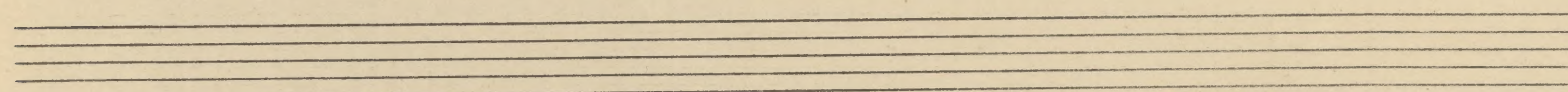
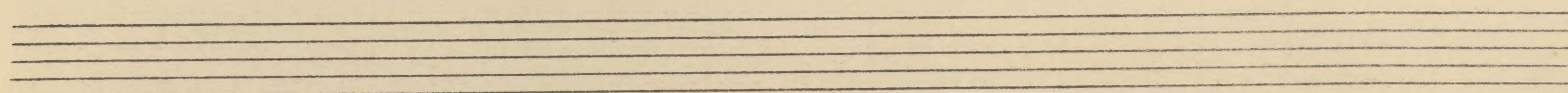
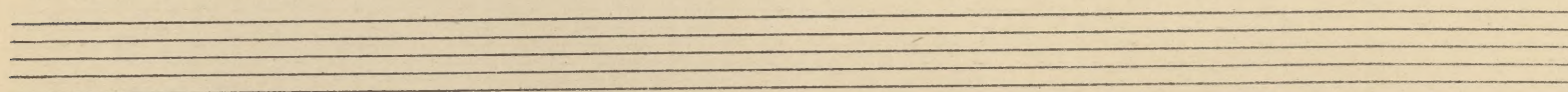
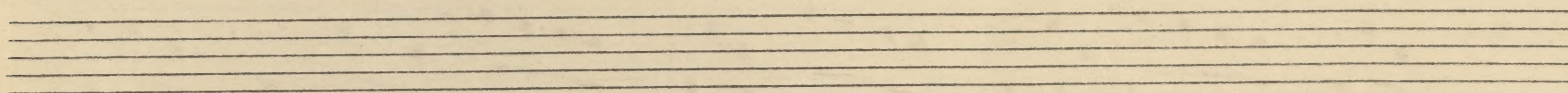
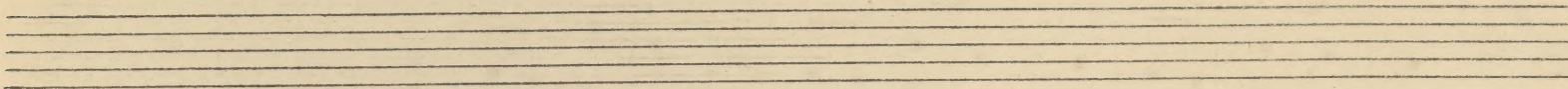
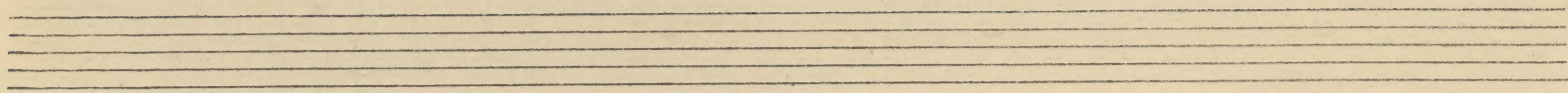
A CROON

Music by
Walford Davies

Allegro tenero.

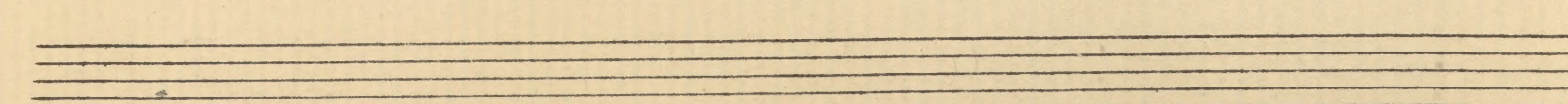
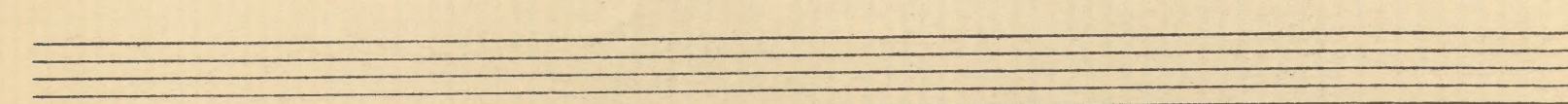
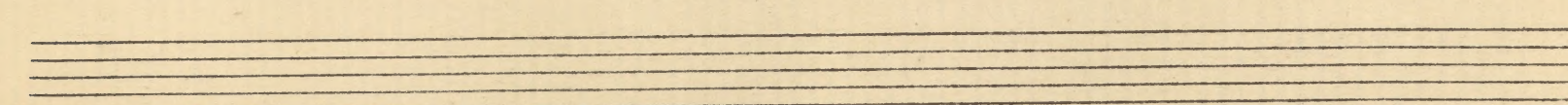
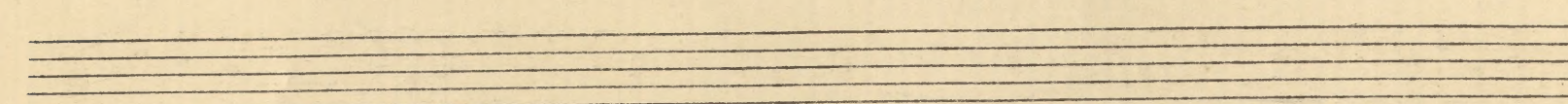
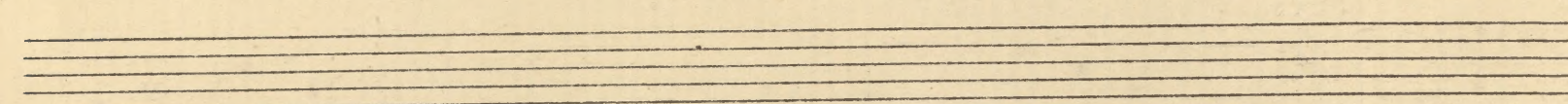
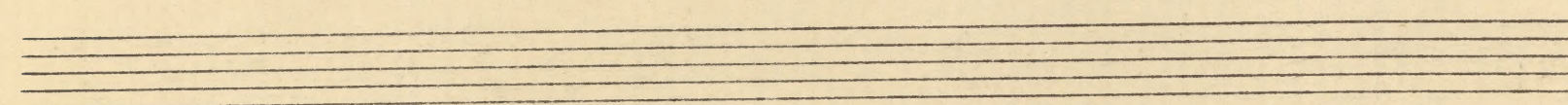
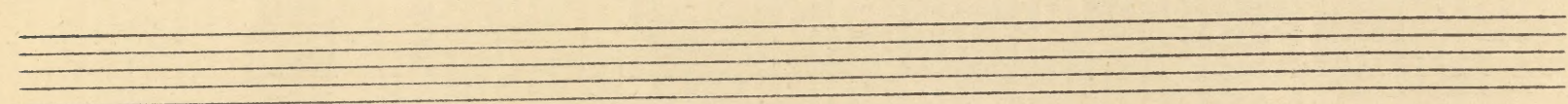
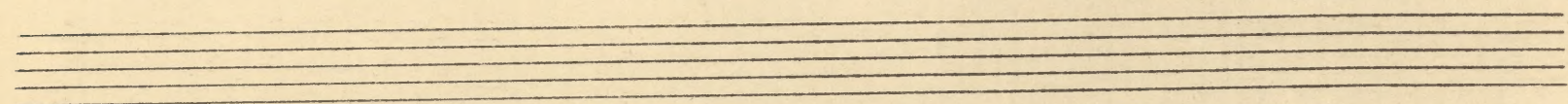
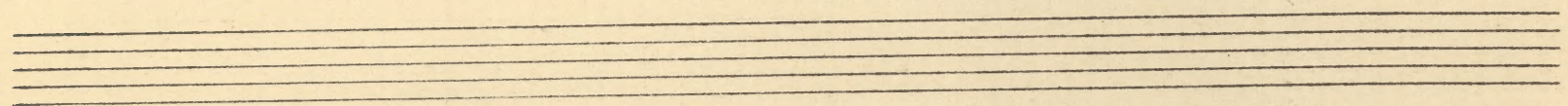
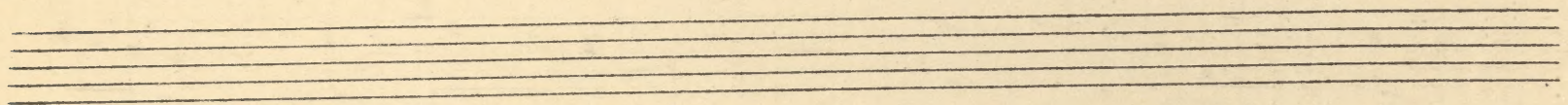
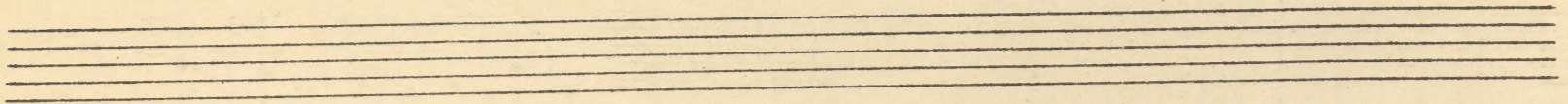
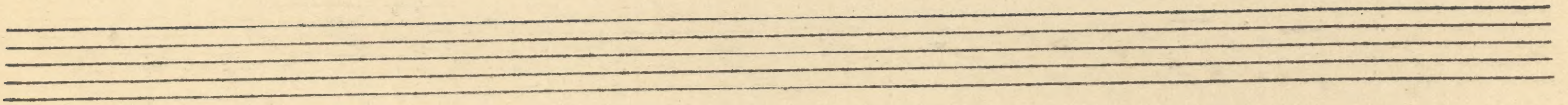
p
Hush-a-ba birdie
pochiss rtf
sempre legato

Croon, croon, Hush-a-ba birdie croon, The shee-pare gane to the silver hood, And the



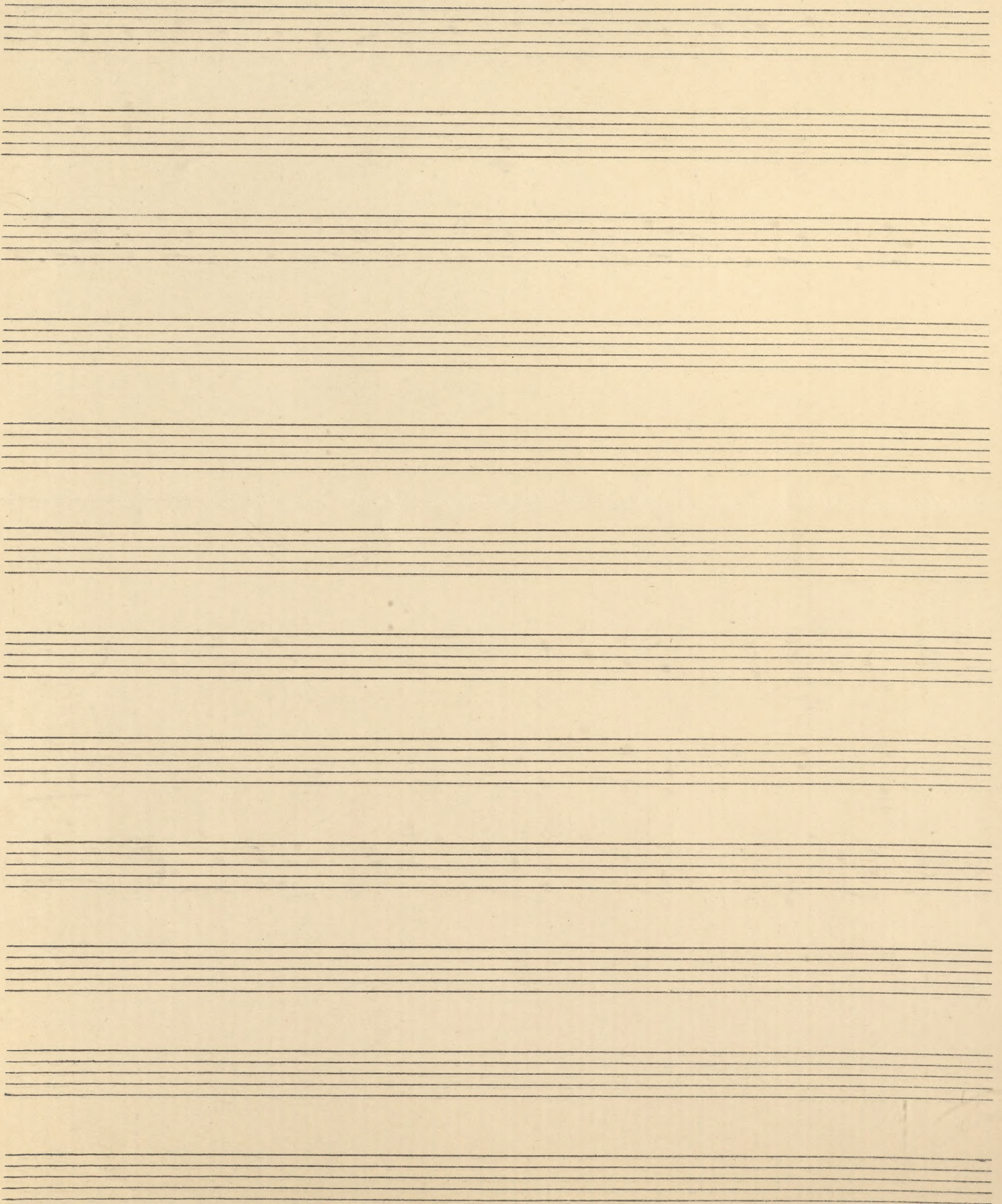
come me game to the broom, broom.

And its braw milking the kye, kye, And its



bran milking the kye, The birds are singing, and the bells are ringing, And the

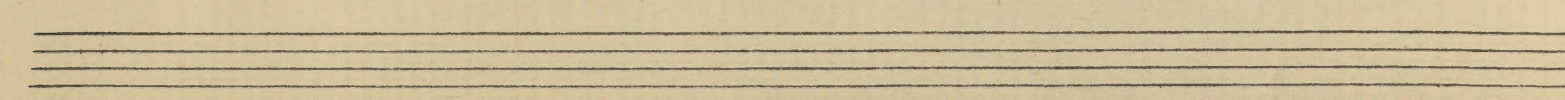
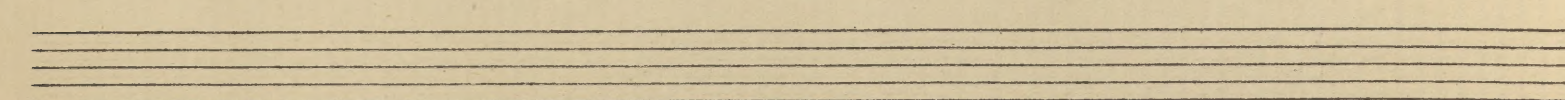
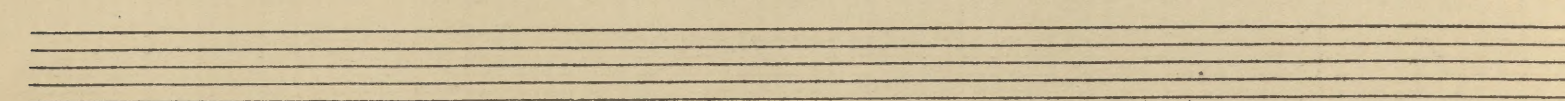
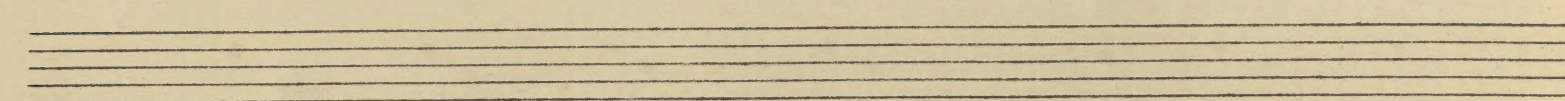
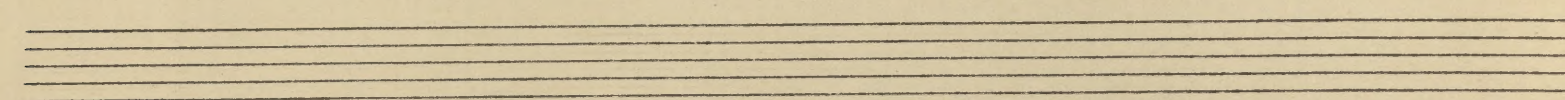
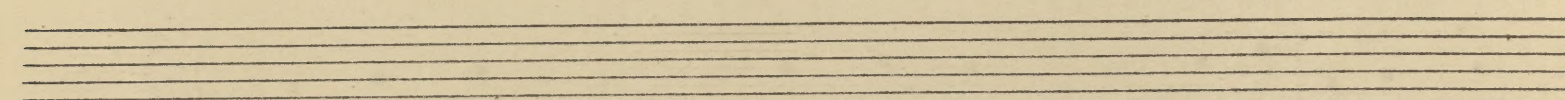
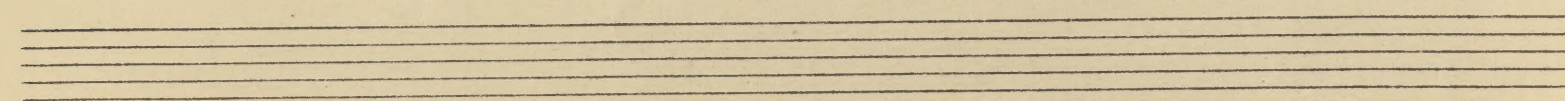
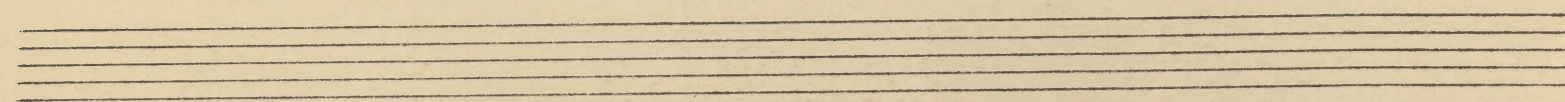
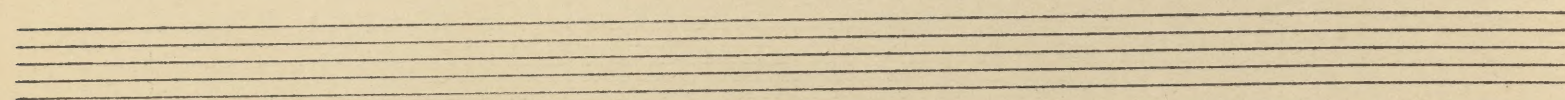
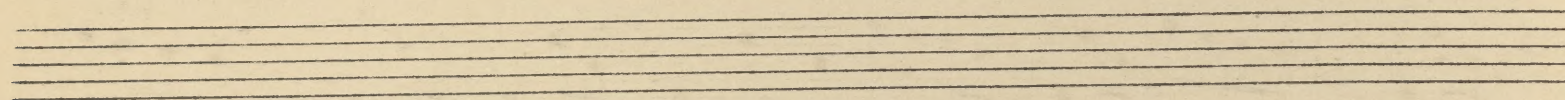
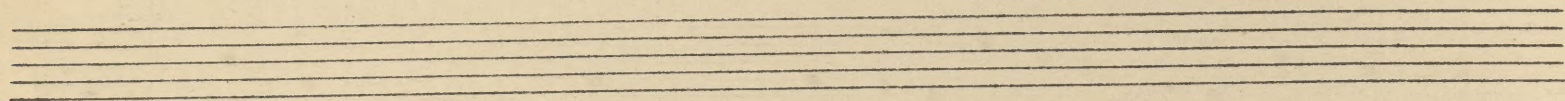
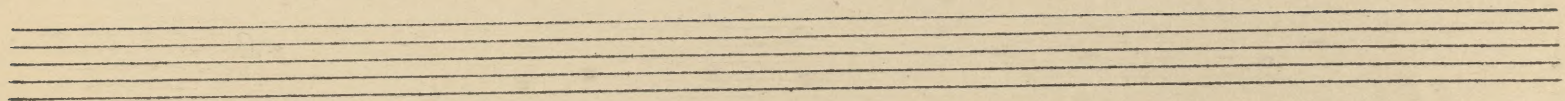
wild deer come galloping by by.



(Fp)

And hush-a-by babie croon croon

Hush-a-ba birdie croon, The gait's are gone to the mountain hie And they'll



No we have till noon, noon.

No we have till noon, noon.

